

Roxbury, Dec. 9, 1867.

My dear H. C. W.:

Your letter from Cleveland is just received. I am glad to hear that you got safely to your place of destination, though it seemed rather hard you should leave us on the morning of Thanksgiving Day. Not because of the turkey, the plum pudding, the pies, &c., &c.; not because we are to be thankful on one day of the year more than another; but because there are pleasant associations connected with the festival, and it is a time for special social enjoyment.

I regret to receive an account of the bitter, malignant colorphobia still holding mastery over the popular mind in Ohio, such as you send in your letter. This vulgar, brutal, unnatural prejudice is the opprobrium of our civilization and Christianity. It is as poison to the blood, as leprosy to the body.



It is, moreover, positive and terrible retribution for the enslavement of the colored race; and it will continue to smite us as a people until we learn, accept, and act upon the great fundamental truth of human brotherhood, "God hath made of one blood all nations of men, ~~that~~ <sup>to</sup> dwell on <sup>all</sup> the face of the earth."

As compared with only thirty years ago, great progress has been made in changing public sentiment on this subject; still, it strongly controls every part of our country. Its main concentration is found in the so-called but utterly spurious Democratic party; and this because that party is very largely made up of the ignorance and depravity abounding in the land. It is deplorable to see how badly the Irish are cursed by it; they themselves the most despised next to the negroes. Of course, they are nearly all Democrats, the victims of Romish priestcraft on the one hand, and of political demagogues on the other.



The recreant occupant of the White House has exceeded himself in his Presidential message, in his usurping assumptions and defiant language. That message Congress should have either sent back to its author, or branded as soon as read in fitting terms officially placed upon their records. Instead of this, they proceed to declare, by a vote of three to one, that Andrew Johnson has done nothing worthy of impeachment! And the decision is every where hailed as satisfactory. The primary difficulty, then, is not with Congress, (which is organically not an independent but a representative body,) but with the people. Let the latter be called to account rather than the former. Judgment must begin with them.

If you will address a letter to "Elizabeth Pease Nichols, Huntly Lodge, Edinburgh, Scotland," she will readily get it. I think it would gratify her to receive one from you as a token of your remembrance of her kindness, and good words and works.



Ms. A. 1.1 v. 7, p. 69A

It gives me great delight to read what you have communicated respecting my dear and beloved friends, Thomas and Mary Jones, and their children. I believe it is a little over twenty years since I was so dangerously ill under their roof; but a thousand years will not obliterate from my memory the grateful recollection of their tender and watchful care of me during that protracted sickness. It gave me great pleasure to call upon them when I was in Cleveland two years ago; but this was diminished on account of my not being able to commune with them longer. I regard them as among the best people I have ever known; and when you see them again, give them my affectionate salutations and my warmest regards.

Remember your age, and be careful of your health. Accept our household love.

Yours, for light and liberty,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

H. C. Wright.